THE DEVICE OF the Pageant:

Set forth by the VVorshipfull Companie of the Fishmongers, for the right honorable *Iohn Allot*: established Lord Maior of *London*, and Maior of the Staple for this present yeere of our Lord 1590.

By T. Nelson.

London. 1590.

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For both by the Worshipfull Company
of the Fishmongers, for the right honora-
ble Iohn Miller: elected Lord Maior of
London, and Maior of the Staple for
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The Speech ſpoken by him that rideth on the Merman, viz.

ATtend my Lord, and marke the tale I tell,
Whoſe forme you ſee is monſtrous, ſtrange and rare,
Before a manlike ſhape, behinde a fiſhes fell,
this ſtrange diſguiſe doth make full many ſtare,
And ſince they preaſe to know why I come here,
Let them be ſtill, the cauſe ſhall ſoone appeare.

WIthin this cõmon wealth (my Lord) all thoſe ꝓ liue in awe
Do ſeeke each date for to performe & keep the Engliſh lawe,
Yea ſuch do keep ẏ ſabboth day in reuerence as they ought
And fiſh dais two as well as fleſh, which many ſet at naught
Yet if the ſame were well obſerude, fleſh ſeldome would be deere,
And fiſh abound at eache mans boord more plentie in each yeere,
Then Englands ſtore would be increaſt with butter, cheeſe & beefe
And thouſands ſet to worke for fiſh, that now beg for reliefe.
This ſhape ſo ſtrange, ſhew they are ſtrange, & do digres frõ reaſon
That ſhun in eating fiſh and fleſh, to keepe both time and ſeaſon,
Which fault reformd, our cõmon wealth would floriſh in ſuch wiſe,
As neuer anie did beholde the like with mortall eies.

The ſpeech ſpoken by him that rideth on the Vnicorne.

O Ye worthie Citie now reioyce in Chriſt,
for through his grace with peace he hath thee bleſt
Yee ſends thee ſtill ſuch godly magiſtrates,
as dailie ſeekes to keepe thee from vnreſt.

Muſe not my Lord, to ſee the Sunne doth ſhine
on Englands peace, who ſits in princely throne,
It doth preſage her Sunne ſhine ſtill ſhall laſt,
and make her foes afeard at euerie blaſt.

So long as peace directed is by truth,
and Gods pure word receiued as it ought,
So long the Lord will bleſſe this little land,
and make it flow with plentie in each place.

Rule now my Lord and keepe this Citie well,
reforme abuſes crept into the ſame,
So ſhall your fame eternized be for aie,
and London ſtill preſerued from decaie.
And I that do ſupport the Goldſmiths armes,
which long in loue to you haue bin united,
Will do my beſt to ſhadow you from harmes,
and finde the meanes your loues may be requighted.

Fame ſounding a Trumpet ſaith.

THe bleſſed peace which England doth poſſeſſe,
and ſo hath done this thirtie two yeres ſpace,
I Fame am ſent and charged to do no leſſe,
with trumpets ſound, but ſpread it in each place.
That all may wiſh with hearts which do not faine,
our roiall peace in England ſtill may raine.

The peace of England.

I Repreſent your peace and chiefeſt good,
that euerie houre doth praie for your defence,
I ſit as ſhadow for that roiall blood,
whoſe life is pure, and ſtill hath this pretence,
That whileſt ſhe liues euen with her heart and might,
ſhe ſeekes in peace for to defend your right.

Wiſedome on one ſide ſupporting the State, ſaith.

VVIſedome ſupporteth ſtill the publike ſtate,
Wiſedome foreſeeth ere it be too late.

Pollicie on the other ſide ſupporting the State, ſaith.

YEa pollicie preuents each traiterous fact,
And doth performe full many a famous act,

Wiſe

Both Pollicie and Wiſedome will not ceaſe,
Each night and daie for to preſerue this peace.

Gods Truth.

GOds ſacred truth loe here I repreſent,
whom Englands peace doth ſtil maintain in place,
I bring you comfort for your ſoules content,
which Englands peace doth willingly imbrace:
And for her ſake by whom Gods truth doth ſtand,
the God of heauen doth bleſſe this little land.

Prudence and vertue ſhades our peace each daie,
chaſt is her life, and therewith reſts content,
In vaine delights ſhe ſhuns to runne aſtraie,
her vertues are moſt rare and excellent.
Long may ſhe liue ſtill to preſerue this peace,
Lord ſtill I pray her health and ioyes increaſe.

Plentie.

THis famous fléece doth ſo adorne our land,
which daily doth with milke and honie flow,
That Fame doth make all nations vnderſtand,
like peace and plentie neuer man did know,
For wool and lead, for tin, corne, béere and béefe,
Of Chriſtian nations England is the chéefe.

Muſe not to ſée this famous fléece doth ſtand
vpon a woll packe, firſt at peaces léete,
The reaſon is, as you may vnderſtand,
worthie Iohn Allot for his place moſt méete.
Is Maior of London and the Staple too,
And will performe in both what hée ſhould doo.

Loialtie and Concord.

Faithfull and loyall are hir ſubiects ſeene,
Concord vnites them ſtill in loyall bands,
Their tender hearts is linked to our Queene,
and concord craues no other at their hands,
Thus loyaltie and concord doth agree,
That London ſtill therein ſhall famous bee,

Ambition.

AMbition ſtill puft vp with hate and pride,
Doth dailie ſeeke to worke ſweete Englands fall,
He neuer reſts, but ſeekes each time and tide,
How Englands peace might ſone be brought in thrall.
And common wealth plunged into ciuill broiles,
That forraine foes might triumph in our ſpoiles.

Common wealth.

OVr Senates graue and worthie magiſtrates,
Shall ſtill inuent to maintaine our peace,
By baniſhing ambition from our gates,
And ſeeking meanes this peace may neuer ceaſe:
Yea vertue ſo by him aduanſt ſhall be,
That vice ſhall flie and not be ſeene in me.

Science and Labour.

SCience ſtill ſeekes thoſe things we dailie wiſh,
and Labour toiles to bring vs fleſh and fiſh,
Yea Science ſure doth practiſe euerie daie,
that Labor might keepe England from decaie,
Science and Labour ſtill preſerues mans health,
and are chiefe props of this our common wealth.

Richard the ſecond.

HElpe Walworth now to daunt this rebels pride.
Aske what thou wilt thou ſhalt not be denide.

Iacke Straw.

IAcke Straw the rebell I preſent, Wat Tyler was my aide,
Hob Carter and Tom Miller too, we all were not afraid,
For to depriue our ſoueraigne king, Richard the ſecond namde,
Yet for our bad ambitious mindes by Walworth we were tamde,
He being Maior of London then, ſone danted all our pride,
He ſlew me firſt, the reſt ſone fled, and then like traitors dide.

Common wealth.

IRepreſent ſir William Walworths place,
A fiſhmonger, and Maior of London twice,

I slew Jacke Straw, who sought my kings disgrace,
and for my act reapt honors of great price,
First Knight was I of London you may reade,
and since each Maior gaines knighthood by my déede.

Yea for that déede to London I did gaine,
this dagger here in armes giuen as you sée,
I won my companie this creast which doth remaine,
this to my selfe and my posteritie.
Thus did the King with honors me adorne,
and Fame her selfe still laudeth me therefore.

It is to be vnderstood that sir William Walworth pointeth to the honors wherewith the king did endue him, which were placed néere about him in the Pageant.

The first was the dagger giuen in the shield to the Citie of London, the second was the Creast giuen to the Companie, namely two armes bearing vp a crowne, and the third was to the said Walworth and his posterity for euer, two armes bearing vp a millstone, shewing thereby that the said sir William Walworth performed a matter so vnpossible, as it is for a man to holde vp a millstone betwéene both his armes.

Time.

Time serues for all things,
Time runneth fast,
We craue your patience,
for the time is past.

FINIS.